

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

HOME

Words and Music by AMY FOSTER-GILLIES,
MICHAEL BUBLÉ and ALAN CHANG

Moderately slow



mp



An-oth-er sum-mer day has come and gone a-way in Par-is and Rome, _ but I wan-na go home. _



G D/F# Em7 D(add4)

May be sur-round-ed by a mil-lion peo-ple; I still feel all a-lone, _ just wan na go home. _

Cmaj9 D G Bm/D

Oh, I miss you, you know. I've been

Cmaj7 Em9

keep - ing all _ the let - ters _ that I wrote to you, each one a line _
 feel just like _ I'm liv - ing _ some-one else - 's life. It's like I just stepped _

A7sus A7 Cmaj7 D(add4)

_ or two, _ "I'm fine, ba - by, how are you?" _ I would
 _ out - side _ when ev - 'ry - thing was go - ing right. _ And I

Cmaj7

Em9

send them, but — I know — that it's — just not e-nough. My words were cold —
know just why — you could — not come — a - long with me: this — was not —

Fmaj9

Dsus

D

— and flat, — and you de-serve more — than that.
— your dream, — but you al-ways be-lieved — in me.

G

D/F#

An - oth - er ae - ro - plane, an - oth - er sun - ny place; —
An - oth - er win - ter day has come and gone a - way —

Em7

D(add4)

Cmaj9

D(add4)

To Coda

— I'm luck - y, I know, but I wan-na go home, — I've got to go —
— in ei - ther Par - is or Rome, and I wan-na go home, — let me go



home. Let me go home.



I'm just too far from where you are; I wan-na come



home.



G  D.S. al Coda

And I



CODA  G  Bm/D 

home. _



G  D/F#  G7sus  G 

And I'm sur-round-ed by a mil-lion peo-ple; I, I still feel a-lone, _ and let me go



Cmaj9  D(add4)  G  Bm/D  D7 

home. _ Oh, I miss you, you know. Let me go home. _



G  D6  Em7  Bm7 

I've had my









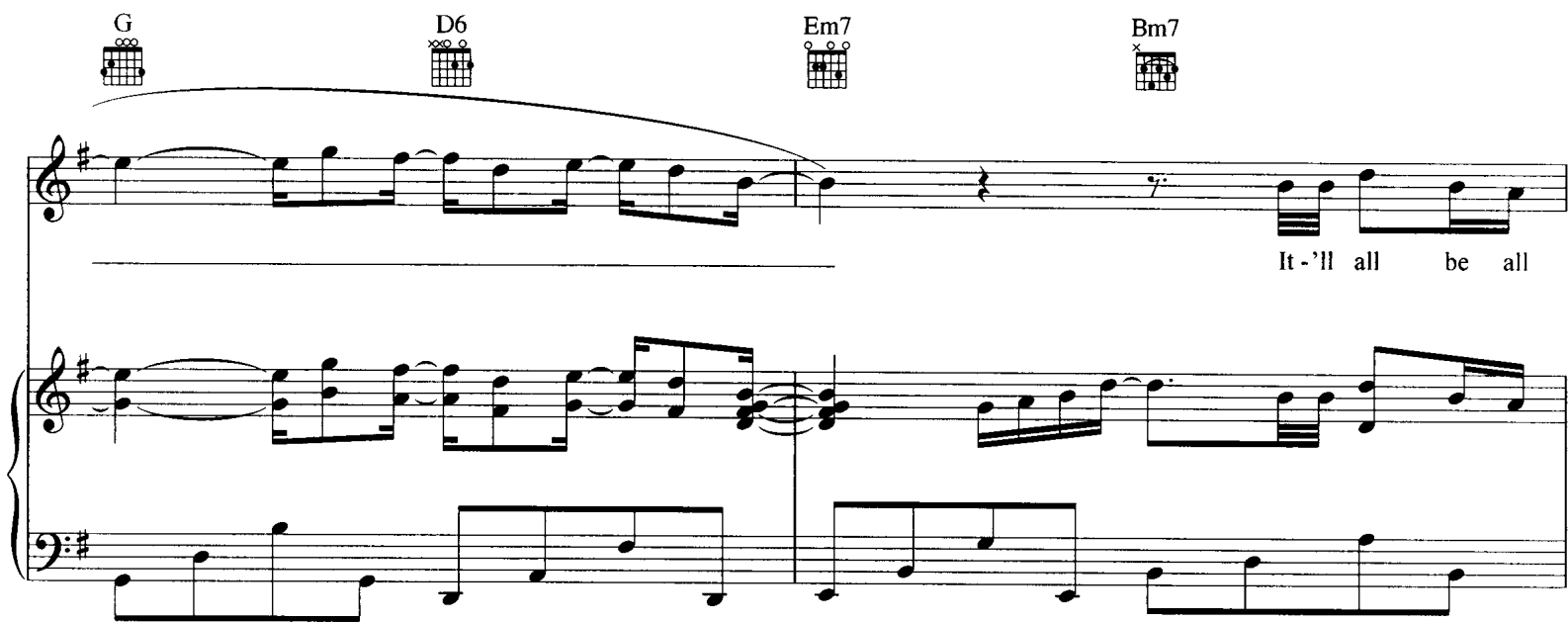
run, and ba-by, I'm done. _ I've got-ta go home. Let me go home. _








It-'ll all be all







right; _ I'll be home to - night. _ I'm com - ing back home. _

